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(No. 1.)

Under the Direction of the Earl of *Exeter.*

Wedneſday, February 1ſt, 1786.

Concert of Antient Music.

ACT I.

Overture, Occaſional Oratorio.	*Handel.*
Glee. O'er William's Tomb.	*Norris.*
Scene in Samſon. Glorious Hero.	*Handel.*
Song. Mentre Dormi.	*Pergoleſi.*
First Concerto, Op. 3za.	*Aviſon.*
Song. Alma del gran Pompeo.	*Handel.*
Chorus. Fear not, be bold and proſper, *(Gideon)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

Overture, Deidamia.	*Handel.*
Song. My Breaſt, *(Hercules)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Bleſt be the Hand, *(Theodora)*	*Handel.*
Song. Al tardar della vendetta, *(Deidamia)*	*Handel.*
Glee. Chi mai d'iniqua ſtella.	*Buononcini.*
Eleventh Concerto.	*Gem. Corelli.*
Recit. O worſe than Death. Song. Angels ever bright.	*Handel.*
Chorus. The many rend the Skies, *(Alexander's Feaſt)*	*Handel.*

TOTTENHAM-COURT MUSIC-ROOM.

BY HIS MAJESTY'S COMMAND,

On the SIX FRIDAYS in LENT will be performed

THE SIX UNDER-MENTIONED

ORATORIOS OF HANDEL,

Under the same Regulations, and under the Management of the

Same DIRECTORS as the Concert of Antient Music.

THE MESSIAH, | ISRAEL IN EGYPT,
SAMSON, | JOSHUA,
SAUL, | JEPHTHA.

Those who are willing to encourage this Undertaking, are desired to send their Names to Mess. Longman & Broderip, Music-Sellers, Cheapside, to deliver the Subscription Tickets, at Three Guineas for the SIX TIMES.

N. B. Subscriptions will be taken at the Room, (on the Nights of the Concert of Antient Music,) by Mr. Lent.

When the Names of as many Persons as will fill the Room are sent in, the Subscription will be closed.

Printed by H. REYNELL, (No. 21,) Piccadilly, near the Hay-Market.

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When the Names of as many Perſons as will fill the Room are ſent in, the Subſcription will be cloſed.

Printed by H. REYNELL, (No. 21,) PICCADILLY, near the HAY-MARKET.

ACT I.

GLEE. *Norris.*

O'ER William's Tomb, with ſilent Grief oppreſt,
Britannia mourns, her Hero now at Reſt;
Not Tears alone, but Praiſes too ſhe gives,
Due to the Guardian of our Laws and Lives.
Nor ſhall that Laurel ever fade with Years,
Whoſe Leaves are watered with a Nation's Tears.

SOLO.

Handel.

GLORIOUS Hero, may thy Grave
Peace and Honour ever have;
After all thy Pains and Woes,
Reſt eternal, ſweet Repoſe.

DUET.

Glorious Hero, may thy Grave
Peace and Honour ever have.

RECITATIVE.

The Virgins too ſhall on their feaſtful Days,
Viſit his Tomb with Flow'rs, and there bewail
His Loſs unfortunate in Nuptial Choice.

CHORUS of VIRGINS.

Bring the Laurels, bring the Bays,
Strew his Hearſe, and ſtrew the Ways.

SOLO.

May ev'ry Hero fall like thee,
Thro' Sorrow to Felicity.

CHORUS of VIRGINS.

Bring the Laurels, bring the Bays,
Strew his Hearſe, and ſtrew the Ways.

FULL CHORUS.

Glorious Hero, may thy Grave
Peace and Honour ever have ;
After all thy Pains and Woes,
Reſt eternal, ſweet Repoſe.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON.

Pergoleſi.

MENTRE Dormi amor fomenti
Il piacer de, ſonni tuoi
Coll' Idea del mio piacer.
Abbia il rio paſſi più lenti
E ſoſpenda i moti ſuoi
Ogni zeffiro leggier. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. Madame MARA.

Handel.

ALMA del gran Pompeo
Che al cener ſuo d'intorno,
Inviſibil t'aggiri,
Fur ombra i tuoi trofei,
Ombra la tua grandezza, e un ombra ſei,
Coſi termina al fine il faſto umano;
Ier chi vivo occupò un mondo in guerra,
Oggi rivolto in polve un urna ſerra.
Tal di ciaſcuno, ahi laſſo!
Il principio è di terra, e il fine un ſaſſo.
Miſera vita! o quanto è fral tuo ſtato,
Ti forma un ſoffio, e ti diſtrigge un fiato.

A R I A.

Affanni del penſier
Un ſol momento,
Datemi pace almen
E poi tornate.
Ah che nel meſto ſen
Io gia vi ſento
Che oſtinati la pace
A me turbate.

C H O R U S. *Handel.*

FEAR not, be bold, and proſper;
And Heaven ſhall raiſe thy Name
From this bright Dawn of Fame
And Glory.
Great Jehovah ſhall reward thee;
And immortalize thy Claim
To Glory.

ACT II.

SONG, Miſs HARWOOD.

Handel.

MY Breaſt with tender Pity ſwells,
At Sight of human Woe.

CHORUS.

Handel.

BLEST be the Hand, and bleſt the Pow'r,
That in the dark and dangerous Hour,
Sav'd thee from cruel Strife.
Lord, favour ſtill the kind Intent,
And bleſs thy gracious Inſtrument,
With Liberty and Life.

SONG, Signor TASCA.

Handel.

AL tardar della vendetta
O la ſcorda o non l' aſpetta
E ſen ride l'offenſor.
Al fin l'empio ſcorger ſuole
Che in eſempio il ciel lo vuole
Caſtigato dell' error.

GLEE, Miſs ABRAMS and Miſs HARWOOD.

Buononcini.

CHI mai d'iniqua ſtella,
Provò tenor più rio
Chi vide mai del mio
Più tormentato cor.
Tradito ſon da quella
Che fu la prima oh Dio!
Da ch'imparò il cor mio
A ſoſpirar d'amor.

RECIT. accomp. Madame MARA.

Handel.

O Worſe than Death indeed! Lead me, ye Guards,
Or to the Rack, or to the Flames;
I'll thank your gracious Mercy.

SONG.

Angels ever bright and fair,
Take, O take me to your Care;
Speed to your own Courts my Flight,
Clad in Robes of Virgin White. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

Handel.

THE many rend the Skies with loud Applauſe,
So Love was crown'd, but Muſic won the Cauſe.

THE END.

(No. 2.)

Under the Direction of the Earl of *Sandwich.*

Wedneſday, February 8th, 1786.

Concert of Antient Music.

ACT I.

Overture, Scipio.	*Handel.*
When the Ear heard him, *(Funeral Anthem)*	*Handel.*
Air and Chorus. Hither this Way, *(King Arthur)*	*Purcell.*
Sixth Concerto, Op. 3za.	*Geminiani.*
Glee. Amidſt the Myrtles as I walk.	*Battiſhill.*
Air and Chorus. Softly riſe, *(Solomon)*	*Dr. Boyce.*
Song. Vo ſolcando un mar crudele, *(Artaxerxes)*	*Vinci.*
Laſt Chorus of Stabat Mater.	*D'Aſtorga.*

ACT II.

Overture, Hercules.	*Handel.*
Duet and Chorus. Fear no Danger, *(Dido and Æneas)*	*Purcell.*
Anthem. Hear my Prayer, O God.	*Kent.*
Song. Non ſò d'one viene.	*Bach.*
Air and Chorus. Calms appear, *(Dryden's Secular Ode)*	*Dr. Boyce.*
Third Concerto, Op. 4ta.	*Aviſon.*
Song. Pious Orgies, *(Judas Macchabæus)*	*Handel.*
Gloria Patri, *(Jubilate)*	*Handel.*

TOTTENHAM-COURT MUSIC-ROOM.

BY HIS MAJESTY'S COMMAND,

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THE SIX UNDER-MENTIONED

ORATORIOS OF HANDEL,

Under the ſame Regulations, and under the Management of the

Same DIRECTORS as the Concert of Antient MUSIC.

THE MESSIAH,	ISRAEL IN EGYPT,
SAMSON,	JOSHUA,
SAUL,	JEPHTHA.

The Principal Vocal Performers in the Oratorios will be,
Madame MARA, Miſs CANTELO, Miſs HARWOOD, the Miſs ABRAMS,
Mr. HARRISON, Signor TASCA, &c. &c. &c.

Thoſe who are willing to encourage this Undertaking, are deſired to ſend their Names to Meſſrs. LONGMAN and BRODERIP's, who will deliver the Subſcribers' Tickets, for the Six Oratorios, in due Time; at Three GUINEAS for the Six Tickets.

N. B. Subſcriptions will be taken at the Room, (on the Nights of the Concert of Antient Muſic) by Mr. LEE.

When the Names of as many Perſons as will fill the Room are ſent in, the Subſcription will be cloſed.

Printed by H. REYNELL, (No. 21,) PICCADILLY, near the HAY-MARKET.

ACT I.

ANTHEM. *Handel.*

WHEN the Ear heard him, then it bleſſed him; and when the Eye ſaw him, it gave Witneſs of him.

He delivered the Poor that cried, the Fatherleſs, and him that had none to help him.—Kindneſs, Meekneſs, and Comfort were in his Tongue; if there was any Virtue, and if there was any Praiſe, he thought on thoſe Things.

His Body is buried in Peace; but his Name liveth for evermore.

AIR. *Purcell.*

HITHER this Way bend,
Truſt not that malicious Fiend;
Thoſe are falſe deluding Lights,
Wafted far and near by Sprites;
Truſt 'em not, for they'll deceive ye,
And in Bogs and Marſhes leave ye.

CHORUS.

Hither this Way bend.

SOLO.

If you ſtep, no Danger thinking,
Down you fall a Furlong ſinking;
'Tis a Fiend who has annoy'd ye,
Name but Heav'n and he'll avoid ye.

CHORUS.

Hither this Way bend,
Truſt not that malicious Fiend.

SOLO.

Let not a Moon-born Elf miſlead ye,
From your Prey and from your Glory;
Too far, alas! he has betray'd ye;
Follow the Flames that wave before ye,
Sometimes Sev'n, and ſometimes One,
Hurry, hurry, hurry on.

See the Footſteps plain appearing,
That Way Oſwald choſe for flying;
Firm is the Turf, and fit for bearing,
Where yonder pearly Dews are lying;
Far he cannot hence be gone,
Hurry, hurry, hurry on.

CHORUS.

Hither this Way bend,
Truſt not that malicious Fiend.

GLEE.

Battiſhill.

AMIDST the Myrtles as I walk,
Love and myſelf thus enter Talk:
Tell me, ſaid I, in deep Diſtreſs,
Where I may find my Shepherdeſs?
Says Love to me, Thou faithful Swain,
Thy Search in Myrtle Groves is vain;
Examine well thy nobleſt Part,
Thoul't find her ſeated in thine Heart.

AIR, Mr. HARRISON.

Dr. Boyce.

SOFTLY riſe, O ſouthern Breeze,
And kindly fan the blooming Trees;
Upon my ſpicy Garden blow,
That Sweets from ev'ry Part may flow.

CHORUS.

Ye ſouthern Breezes gently blow,
That Sweets from ev'ry Part may flow.

SONG, Madame MARA.

Vinci.

VO ſolcando un mar crudele,
Senza vele, e ſenza ſarte;
Freme l'onda, il ciel s'imbruna,
Creſce il vento, e manca l'arte,
E il voler della fortuna
Son coſtretto a ſeguitar.
Infelice in queſto ſtato
Son da tutti abbandonato;
Meco e ſola l'Innocenza
Che me porta a naufragar. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

D'Astorga.

CHRISTE, cum sitiam exire,
Da per Matrem me venire,
Ad palmam victoriæ,
Quando corpus morietur
Fac ut anima donetur,
Paradisi Gloriâ.

AMEN.

ACT II.

Purcell.

FEAR no Danger to enſue,
The Hero loves as well as you;
Ever gentle, ever ſmiling,
And the Cares of Life beguiling:
Cupids ſtrew your Paths with Flowers,
Gather'd from Elyſian Bowers.

DUET, The Miſs ABRAMS.

Kent.

HEAR my Prayer, O God, and hide not thyſelf from my Petition.

AIR.

Take Heed unto me, and hear me, how I mourn in my Prayer, and am vexed.

RECITATIVE.

My Heart is diſquieted within me, and the Fear of Death is fallen upon me.

DUET and CHORUS.

Then I ſaid, O that I had Wings like a Dove, then would I flee away, and be at Reſt.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON.

Bach.

NON ſò d'onde viene
Quel tenero affetto
Quel moto che ignoto
Mi naſce nel petto;
Quel gel che le vene
Scorrendo mi và.
Nel ſeno a deſtarmi
Sì fieri contraſti,
Non parmi che baſti
La ſola pietà. *Da Capo.*

AIR, Miſs HARWOOD.

Dr. Boyce.

CALMS appear when Storms are paſt,
Love will have his Hour at laſt;
Nature is my kindly Care,
Mars deſtroys, and I repair.
Take me, take me, while you may,
Venus comes not ev'ry Day.

CHORUS.

Take her, take her, while you may,
Venus comes not ev'ry Day.

AIR, Madame MARA.

Handel.

PIOUS Orgies, pious Airs,
Decent Sorrow, decent Prayers,
Will to the Lord aſcend, and move
His Pity, and regain his Love.

CHORUS.

Handel.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt.

As it was in the Beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be, World without End. Amen.

THE END.

(No. 3.)

Under the Direction of the Earl of *Uxbridge.*

Wedneſday, February 15th, 1786.

Concert of Antient Music.

ACT I.

SECOND OVERTURE.	*Martini.*
Glee. Canſt thou love and live alone.	*T. Ravenſcroft.*
Song. La Speranza, *(Otho)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. O Father, *(Judas Macchabæus)*	*Handel.*
Song. Rendi il ſereno al ciglio, *(Soſarmes)*	*Handel.*
FIRST CONCERTO, Op. 3^{za}.	*Geminiani.*
Song. Non vi piacque, *(Siroe)*	*Handel.*
Recit. and Chorus. Jehovah crowned, *(Eſther)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

ELEVENTH CONCERTO.	*Corelli.*
Gloria in excelſis.	*Negri.*

ACT I.

ACT I.

CANZONET.

T. Ravenſcroft.

CANST thou love and live alone,
Love is ſo diſgrac'd,
Pleaſure is beſt,
When you can reſt,
In a Heart embrac'd.
Riſe Day-light, do not burn out,
Bells now ring,
And Birds do ſing,
'Tis only I that mourn out.
Morning Star doth now appear,
Wind is huſh'd, and Sky is clear;
Come away, canſt thou love,
Then burn out Day.
Riſe Day-light, do not burn out,
Bells now ring,
And Birds do ſing,
'Tis only I that mourn out.

SONG, Miſs ABRAMS.

Handel.

LA Speranza e giunta in porto,
Ne ſa più di che temere,
Se tranquillo vede il mar:
Sol mancava al mio conforto,
Queſta ſorte di piacere,
Ora più non ſo bramar. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

Handel.

O Father, whoſe almighty Power,
The Heav'ns, and Earth, and Seas adore!
The Hearts of Judah, thy Delight,
In one defenſive Band unite;
Grant us a Leader bold and brave,
If not to conquer born to ſave.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

RENDI il ſereno al ciglio,
Madre, non pianger più.
Temer d' alcun periglio
Oggi come puoi tu? *Da Capo.*

SONG, Madame MARA.

Handel.

NON vi piacque, ingiuſti Dei,
Ch'io naſceſſi Paſtorella;
Altra pena or non avrei
Che la cura d'un' agnella,
Che l'affetto d'un l'aſtor.

RECIT. accompanied.

Handel.

JEHOVAH crowned with Glory bright,
Surrounded with eternal Light;
Whoſe Miniſters are Flames of Fire;
Ariſe, and execute thine Ire.

CHORUS.

He comes, he comes to end our Woes,
And pour his Vengeance on our Foes.
Earth trembles, lofty Mountains nod;
Jacob ariſe, and meet thy God.

ACT II.

CHORUS.

Negri.

GLORIA in excelsis, Deo Gloria: Et in terrâ pax, Hominibus bona Voluntas.

DUETTO.

Laudamus Te, benedicimus Te, adoramus Te, glorificamus Te.

AIR.

Gratias agimus Tibi, propter magnam gloriam tuam.

CHORUS.

Domine Deus, Rex Cœlestis, Deus Pater Omnipotens. Domine Fili, Unigenite Jesu Christe.

AIR.

Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.

CHORUS.

Qui tollis peccata mundi, miſerere nobis. Qui tollis peccata mundi, ſuſcipe deprecationem noſtram.

AIR.

Qui ſedes ad dextram Patris, miſerere nobis.

CHORUS.

Quoniam Tu ſolus ſanctus, Tu ſolus Dominus, Tu ſolus altiſſimus, Jeſu Chriſte, cum ſancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

THE END.

(No. 4.)

Under the Direction of Lord Viſ. *Dudley* and *Ward*.

Wedneſday, February 22d, 1786.

Concert of Antient Music.

ACT I.

Overture, Esther.		*Handel.*
Recit. Breathe ſoft ye Gales,	*(Eſther)*	*Handel.*
Song. Watchful Angels,		
Song. Io non ti chiedo più.		*Handel.*
Chorus. Let Jehovah, *(Gideon)*		*Handel.*
Second Concerto, Op. 4ta.		*Aviſon.*
Duet. As ſteals the Morn, *(L'Allegro)*		*Handel.*
Song. Seſpone à perderſi.		*Haſſe.*
Recit. Behold the Nations,	*(Deborah)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. O Baal!		
Recit. No more!		
Chorus. Lord of Eternity!		

ACT II.

Fifth Grand Concerto.	*Handel.*
Kyrie Eleiſon.	*Pergoleſi.*

ACT I.

RECIT. accomp. Madame MARA.

Handel.

BREATHE ſoft ye Gales, ye Rills in Silence roll,
And heav'nly Peace reſide in Eſther's Soul.

AIR.

Watchful Angels, let her ſhare
Your indulgent, daily Care.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

Io non ti chiedo più
O ſpoſo amato
Prima del tuo partir
Ch'un dolce adio.
Che ſe ver me d'ognor
Tu foſti ingrato
Li falli tuoi pietoſa
Adeſſo oblio. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. *Handel.*

LET Jehovah now by Miracle,
Confirm his mighty Pow'r;
And trembling, we will doubt no more.

DUET, Miſs HARWOOD and Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

AS ſteals the Morn upon the Night,
And melts the Shades away,
So Truth doth Fancy's Charms diſſolve,
And riſing Reaſon puts to Flight
The Fumes that did the Mind involve,
Reſtoring intellectual Day.

SONG, Madame MARA.

Haſſe.

SESPONE à perderſi
Nel mare infido
Chi l'onde inſtabili ſolcando va
Ma quel ſomergerſi
Vicino al lido
E troppa Barbara fatalita.

RECITATIVE.

Handel.

BEHOLD the Nations all around,
What God like Baal is renown'd?
To him your ſtubborn Tribes would bow,
Did but the Slaves their Duty know.

CHORUS.

O Baal! Monarch of the Skies!
To whom unnumber'd Temples riſe!
From thee the Sun immenſely bright,
Receiv'd his radiant Robes of Light:

By thee with Stars the Heavens glow,
The Ocean ſwells, and Rivers flow;
The Vales with Verdure are array'd,
The Flowers perfume, the Thickets ſhade:
And 'tis, by the Event, confeſs'd
Thy Votaries alone are bleſs'd.

RECITATIVE.

No more! ye Infidels, no more!
Falſe is the God whom ye adore;
A dull, brute Idol, whoſe deteſted Shrine,
None, but ſuch Wretches, can believe divine.

CHORUS.

Lord of Eternity! who haſt in Store
Plagues for the Proud, and Mercy for the Poor;
Look down! look down! from thy celeſtial Throne,
And let the Terrors of thy Wrath be known!
Plead thy juſt Cauſe, thy awful Pow'r diſcloſe,
Avenge thy Servants, and confound their Foes!

A C T II.

Pergoleſi.

KYRIE Eleiſon.

Chriſte Eleiſon.

Gloria in excelſis, Deo gloria: et in terrâ pax, hominibus bona voluntas.

A I R.

Laudamus Te, benedicimus Te, adoramus Te, glorificamus Te.

C H O R U S.

Gratias agimus tibi, propter magnam gloriam tuam.

D U E T T O.

Domine Deus, Rex cœleſtis, Deus Pater Omnipotens. Domine Fili, Unigenite Jeſu Chriſte: Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.

CHORUS.

Qui tollis peccata mundi, miſerere nobis.

QUINTETTO.

Qui tollis peccata mundi, ſuſcipe deprecationem noſtram.

CHORUS.

Qui ſedes ad dextram Patris, miſerere nobis.

AIR.

Quoniam tu ſolus ſanctus, tu ſolus Dominus, tu ſolus altiſſimus, Jeſu Chriſte.

CHORUS.

Cum ſancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

THE END.

☞ *The next Concert will be on Wedneſday the 8th of March.*

(No. 5.)

Under the Direction of Sir *Watkin Williams Wynn*, Bart. for Lord Viſcount *Fitzwilliam.*

Wedneſday, March 8th, 1786.

Concert of Antient Music.

ACT I.

Eighth Overture, Firſt Set.		*Martini.*
Recit. Frondi tenere e belle,	*(Xerxes)*	*Handel.*
Song. Ombra mai fu,		
Second Concerto, from his Solos.		*Geminiani.*
Song. Ombra Cara, *(Rhadamiſtus)*		*Handel.*
Anthem. O praiſe the Lord.		*Handel.*

ACT II.

Eighth Concerto.		*Corelli.*
Air. Tyrants would,	*(Athalia)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Tyrants, ye in vain,		
Song. Del minacciar, *(Otho)*		*Handel.*
Song. Ah! mio cor! *(Alcina)*		*Handel.*
Sixth Concerto, Op. 2da.		*Geminiani.*
Recit. Calm thou my Soul,	*(Alexander Balus)*	*Handel.*
Song. Convey me,		
Great Chorus. The mighty Power, *(Athalia)*		*Handel.*

A C T I.

RECIT. accomp. Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

FRONDI tenere e belle
Dell mio platano amato,
Per voi reſplenda il fato
Tuoni, Lampi, e Procelle
Non v'oltraggino mai
La cara pace
Ne giunga a profanarvi
Auſtro rapace.

AIR.

Ombra mai fu
De vegetabile
Cara ed amabile
Soave più.

SONG, Madame MARA. *Handel.*

OMBRA Cara,
Di mia ſpoſa,
Deh ripoſa
E lieta aſpetta
La vendetta
Che faro.
E poi toſto ove tu ſai,
Mi vedrai venire a volo
E fedel t'abbracciero.

CHORUS. *Handel.*

O Praiſe the Lord with one Conſent,
And magnify his Name;
Let all the Servants of the Lord,
His worthy Praiſe proclaim.

VERSE, Mr. HARRISON.

For this our trueſt Intereſt is,
Glad Hymns of Praiſe to ſing;
And with loud Songs to bleſs his Name,
A moſt delightful Thing!

VERSE, Signor TASCA.

That God is great, we often have
By glad Experience found,
And ſeen how he with wond'rous Pow'r
Above all Gods is crown'd.

CHORUS.

With chearful Notes let all the Earth
To Heav'n your Voices raiſe;
Let all, inſpir'd with Godly Mirth,
Sing ſolemn Hymns with Praiſe.

VERSE, Miſs ABRAMS.

God's tender Mercy knows no Bound,
His Truth ſhall ne'er decay;
Then let the willing Nations round,
Their grateful Tribute pay.

CHORUS.

Ye boundleſs Realms of Joy,
Exalt your Maker's Fame;
His Praiſe your Songs employ,
Above the Starry Frame.
Your Voices raiſe, ye Cherubim,
And Seraphim, to ſing his Praiſe.

HALLELUJAH!

ACT II.

AIR, Madame MARA.

Handel.

TYRANTS would, in impious Throngs,
Silence his Adorer's Songs;
But ſhall SALEM's Lyre and Lute,
At their proud Commands be mute?

CHORUS.

Tyrants, ye in vain conſpire;
Wake the Lute, and ſtrike the Lyre.
Why ſhould SALEM's Lyre and Lute,
At their proud Commands be mute?

SONG, Signor TASCA.

Handel.

DEL minacciar del vento
Si ride quercia annoſa
Che cento, volte e cento
Le ſcoſſe ne provo.
Tal di fortuna all onte
Io ſoglio alzar la fronte
Che ſo che l'orgoglioſa
Ah battermi non puo nò nò.

SONG, Madame MARA.

Handel.

AH! mio cor! ſchernito ſei?
Stella! Dei! nume d'amore
Traditore! t'amo tanto,
Puoi laſciarmi ſola in pianto
Oh Dei! perche
Ma che fà gemendo Alcina?
Son Regina, e temo ancora?
Reſti, o mora.
Peni ſempre,
O torni a me
Ah! mio cor, &c.

RECIT. Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

CALM thou my Soul, kind Iſis,
With a noble Scorn of Life.
Ideal Joys, and momentary Pains,
That flatter or diſturb this waking Dream.

A I R.

Convey me to ſome peaceful Shore,
Where no tumultuous Billows roar;
Where Life, tho' joyleſs, ſtill is calm,
And ſweet Content is Sorrow's Balm.
There, free from Pomp and Care to wait,
Forgetting, and forgot the Will of Fate.

CHORUS.

Handel.

THE mighty Power in whom we truſt,
Is ever to his Promiſe juſt;
He makes this ſacred Day appear
The Pledge of a propitious Year.

AIR, Mr. DYNE.

He bids the circling Seaſon ſhine,
Recalls the Olive and the Vine;
With blooming Plenty loads the Plain,
And crowns the Fields with golden Grain.

GRAND CHORUS.

Give Glory to his awful Name,
Let ev'ry Voice his Praiſe proclaim.

THE END.

(No. 6.)

Under the Direction of Sir *Watkin Williams Wynn*, Bart.

Wedneſday, March 15th, 1786.

Concert of Antient Music.

ACT I.

A Manuſcript CONCERTO for Horns, Trumpets, Drum, &c. from the Earl of Aylesford's Collection } *Handel.*

Song. Sento il cor, *(Soſarmes)* *Handel.*

SECOND CONCERTO. *Gem. Corelli.*

Song. Intendo il tuo timore. *Haſſe.*

Anthem. The Lord is my Light. *Handel.*

ACT II.

FIRST GRAND CONCERTO,

Duet and Chorus. Oh, never bow, *(Judas Macchabæus)*

Recit. and Song. To Heaven's *(Judas Macchabæus)*

Quartetto and Chorus. Happy Nation, *(Gideon)*

CONCERTO in ALEXANDER'S FEAST.

Recit. Me, when the Sun, } *(L'Allegro)*
Song. Hide me, }

Introduction and Chorus. From the Cenſer, *(Solomon)*

HANDEL.

ACT I.

ACT I.

SONG, Signor TASCA.

Handel.

SENTO il cor che lieto gode
Di trovar ſi bella frode
Perche ancor la diſprezzò.
S'alzi pur orrido nembo
Di tempeſte il core in grembo
Soſterra ciò che formò.

SONG, Madame MARA.

Haſſe.

INTENDO il tuo timore,
Comprendo anche il tuo amore
Ma, fidati ben mio
Alla mia fedelta.
Dell' amor tuo l'ardore,
Da forza a queſto core,
E ſempre l' amor mio
A te fedel ſarà.

SOLO VERSE, Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

THE Lord is my Light and my Salvation, whom then ſhall I fear? He is the Strength of my Life, of whom then ſhall I be afraid?

CHORUS.

Though an Hoſt of Men were laid againſt me, yet ſhall my Heart be not afraid. Though there roſe up War againſt me, yet will I put my Truſt in him.

VERSE. HARRISON.

One Thing have I deſired of the Lord, which I will require, that I may dwell in the Houſe of the Lord all the Days of my Life; to behold the fair Beauty of the Lord, and to viſit his Temple.

CHORUS.

I will offer in his Dwelling an Oblation with great Gladneſs. I will ſing and ſpeak Praiſes unto the Lord. For who is God but the Lord? or who hath any Strength except the Lord? The Earth trembled and quaked, the very Foundations alſo of the Hills ſhook, and were removed. He caſt forth Lightnings, and gave his Thunder, and deſtroy'd them.

CHORUS.

They are brought down and fallen, but we are riſen. O praiſe the Lord with me, and let us magnify his Name together.

VERSE, Miſs HARWOOD.

It is the Lord that ruleth the Sea, and the Lord ſitteth above the Water Floods, and the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

CHORUS.

Sing Praiſes unto the Lord, O ye Saints of his; Thanks unto him for a Remembrance of his Holineſs. I will remember thy Name from one Generation to another; therefore ſhall the People give Thanks unto thee, World without End.

AMEN.

A C T II.

DUET, The Miſs ABRAMS.

Handel.

OH, never bow we down,
To the rude Stock or ſculptur'd Stone;
But ever worſhip Iſrael's God,
Ever obedient to his awful Nod.

C H O R U S.

We never will bow down
To the rude Stock or ſculptur'd Stone;
We worſhip God, and God alone.

RECIT. Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

TO Heaven's Almighty King we kneel,
For Bleſſings on this exemplary Zeal.
Bleſs him, Jehovah, bleſs him, and once more
To thine own Iſrael Liberty reſtore.

A I R.

O Liberty! thou choiceſt Treaſure,
Seat of Virtue, Source of Pleaſure;
Life, without thee, knows no Bleſſing,
No Endearment worth careſſing.

QUARTETTO and CHORUS, Miſs ABRAMS, Miſs HARWOOD, Mr. HARRISON and Signor TASCA.

Handel.

HAPPY Nation, who this Treaſure
Labour grateful to improve;
Every Comfort, every Pleaſure,
Springs from Harmony and Love.

RECIT. accomp. Madame MARA.

Handel.

ME, when the Sun begins to fling
His flaring Beams, me, Goddeſs, bring
To arched Walks of twilight Groves,
And Shadows brown, that Sylvan loves;
There, in cloſe Covert, by ſome Brook,
Where no profaner Eye may look.

AIR.

Hide me from Day's gariſh Eye,
While the Bee with honey'd Thigh,
Which at her flow'ry Work doth ſing,
And the Waters murmuring,
With ſuch Concert as they keep,
Entice the dewy-feathered Sleep:
And let ſome ſtrange myſterious Dream
Wave at his Wings, in airy Stream
Of lively Portraiture diſplay'd,
Softly on my Eye-lids laid.
Then, as I wake, ſweet Muſic breathe
Above, about, or underneath,
Sent by ſome Spirit to Mortal's Good,
Or th' unſeen Genius of the Wood.

CHORUS.

Handel.

FROM the Cenſer curling riſe
Grateful Incenſe to the Skies;

Heaven bleſſes David's Throne,
Happy, happy Solomon.

DOUBLE CHORUS.

Live, live for ever, pious David's Son;
Live, live for ever, mighty Solomon.

THE END.

(No. 7.)

Under the Direction of Sir *Richard Jebb*, Bart.

Wednesday, March 22d, 1786.

Concert of Antient Music.

ACT I.

Overture, Berenice.	*Handel.*
Canzonet. Soft Cupid.	*Travers.*
Song. Nel ripoſo, *(Deidamia)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. From Harmony, *(Dryden's Ode)*	*Handel.*
Song. S'è tuo piacer, *(Atalanta)*	*Handel.*
Fourth Concerto, Op. 5th.	*Martini.*
Song. Sorprender mi voireſti.	*Haſſe.*
Chorus. Fall'n is the Foe, *(Judas Macchabæus)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

Overture, Admetus.	*Handel.*
Duet. Join Voices, *(Milton's Morning Hymn)*	*Galliard.*
Chorus. From the Eaſt, *(Solomon)*	*Handel.*
Recit. and Song. Softly ſweet, *(Alexander's Feaſt)*	*Handel.*
First Concerto, Op. 2da.	*Geminiani.*
Duet. What's ſweeter, *(Joſeph)*	*Handel.*
Song. Fond, flatt'ring World, *(Theodora)*	*Handel.*
Coronation Anthem. Zadock the Prieſt.	*Handel.*

A C T I.

C A N Z O N E T.

Travers.

SOFT Cupid, wanton, am'rous Boy,
The other Day mov'd with my Lyre,
In flatt'ring Accents ſpoke his Joy,
And utter'd thus his fond Deſire:
O raiſe thy Voice, one Song I aſk,
Touch then th' harmonious String,
To Thyrſis eaſy is the Taſk,
Who can ſo ſweetly play and ſing.
Two Kiſſes from my Mother dear,
Thyrſis, thy due Reward ſhall be;
None like Beauty's Queen is fair,
Paris has vouch'd this Truth for me.
I ſtrait reply'd, thou know'ſt alone,
That brighteſt Chloe rules my Breaſt;
I'll ſing thee two inſtead of one,
If thou'lt be kind, and make me bleſt.

One Kiſs from Chloe's Lips, no more
I'll crave; he promis'd me Succeſs,
I play'd with all my Skill and Pow'r,
My glowing Paſſion to expreſs.
But, O my Chloe, beauteous Maid,
Wilt thou the wiſh'd Reward beſtow?
Wilt thou make good what Love has ſaid?
And by thy Grant his Power ſhow.

SONG, Signor TASCA. *Handel.*

NEL ripoſo, nel contento
Godo, e ſento
Lieve il peſo dell' età.
E la vita mia contenta
Lieta, e lenta
Alla meta ſe ne va. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. *Handel.*

FROM Harmony, from heav'nly Harmony,
This univerſal Frame began:
From Harmony to Harmony
Thro' all the Compaſs of the Notes it ran,
The Diapaſon cloſing full in Man.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

S'E tuo piacer ch'io mora
Vado a morir, Irene
Vado a piacerti ſi.
Ricordati però, che morto ancor
Sarò fedel al tuo rigor,
Che il cor m'inceneri.

SONG, Madame MARA.

Haſſe.

SORPRENDER mi voireſti
Nume dell' alme imbelle
Ma invano a me favelli
Nume non ſei per me, nò.
Al alma mia diſciolta
In van catene appreſti
Fra ſuoi rigori in volta
Scherno ſara di te.

CHORUS.

Handel.

FALL'N is the Foe,
So fall thy Foes, O Lord,
Where warlike Judas wields his righteous Sword.

ACT II.

DUET, Miſs HARWOOD and Mr. HARRISON.

Galliard.

JOIN Voices all ye living Souls; ye Birds,
That ſinging up to Heaven-gate aſcend,
Bear on your Wings and in your Notes his Praiſe.
Ye that in Waters glide, and ye that walk
The Earth, and ſtately tread, or lowly creep;
Witneſs if I be ſilent, Morn or Even,
To Hill, or Valley, Fountain, or freſh Shade
Made vocal by my Song, and taught his Praiſe.

CHORUS.

Handel.

FROM the Eaſt unto the Weſt,
Who ſo wiſe as Solomon?
Who like Iſrael's King is bleſs'd?
Who ſo worthy of a Throne?

RECIT. Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

THE mighty Maſter ſmil'd to ſee
That Love was in the next Degree;
'Twas but a kindred Sound to move,
For Pity melts the Mind to Love.

AIR.

Softly ſweet, in Lydian Meaſures,
Soon he ſooth'd his Soul to Pleaſures.

DUET, The Miſs ABRAMS.

Handel.

WHAT's ſweeter than the new-blown Roſe?
Or Breezes from the new-mown Cloſe?
What's ſweeter than April Morn?
Or May-Day's ſilver fragrant Thorn?
What than Arabia's ſpicy Grove?
O ſweeter far the Breath of Love.

AIR, Madame MARA.

Handel.

FOND, flatt'ring World, adieu!
Thy gaily ſmiling Pow'r,
Empty Treaſures,
Fleeting Pleaſures,
Ne'er ſhall tempt, or charm me more.
Faith inviting,
Hope delighting,
Nobler Joys we now purſue.

ANTHEM.

Handel.

ZADOCK the Prieſt, and Nathan the Prophet, anointed Solomon King: And all the People rejoiced, and ſaid, God ſave the King: Long live the King; may the King live for ever. Hallelujah. Amen.

THE END.

(No. 3.)

Under the Direction of the Marquis of *Carmarthen.*

Wedneſday, March 29th, 1786.

Concert of Antient Music.

ACT I.

Overture, Richard.	*Handel.*
Recit. and Song. As the rich Apple.	*Dr. Boyce.*
Te Deum laudámus.	*Graun.*
Song. Come rather, Goddeſs, *(L'Allegro)*	*Handel.*
Fourth Hautboy Concerto.	*Handel.*
Song. M'allontano ſdegnoſe pupille, *(Atalanta)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. See the proud Chief, *(Deborah)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

Overture, Alcina.	*Handel.*
Song. Dove ſei, amato bene, *(Rodelinda)*	*Handel.*
Duet. Te Ergo quæſumus.	*Graun.*
Song. Salvum fac Populum.	*Graun.*
Air and Chorus. Muſic, ſpread thy Voice, *(Solomon)*	*Handel.*
Song. Cara ſpoſa, *(Rhadamiſtus)*	*Handel.*
First Concerto.	*Corelli.*
Song. Ah ſe ancor mia tu ſei.	*Haſſe.*
Chorus. Immortal Lord of Earth, *(Deborah)*	*Handel.*

A C T I.

RECIT. Mr. HARRISON.

Dr. Boyce.

As the rich Apple, on whoſe Boughs
Ripe Fruit with ſtreaky Beauty glows,
Excels the Trees that ſhade the Grove,
So ſhines among her Sex my Love.

A I R.

Beneath his ample Shade I lay,
Defended from the ſultry Day:
His cooling Fruit my Thirſt aſſuag'd,
And quench'd the Fire that in me rag'd;
'Till ſated with the luſcious Taſte,
I roſe and bleſt the ſweet Repaſt.

CHORUS.

Graun.

TE Deum laudámus, Te Dóminum confitémur. Te ætérnum Patrem, omnis terra venerátur.

SOLI.

Tibi omnes Angeli tibi cæli et univérſæ poteſtátes. Tibi Chérubim et Séraphim inceſſábili voce proclámat.

CHORUS.

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sábbaoth. Pleni ſunt Cæli et Terra Majeſtatis Gloriæ tuæ,

---

AIR, Mrs. BILLINGTON.

Handel.

COME rather, Goddeſs, ſage and holy;
Hail divineſt Melancholy!
Whoſe ſaintly Viſage is too bright
To hit the Senſe of human Sight;
Thee, bright-hair'd Veſta long of yore
To ſolitary Saturn bore.

AIR, Madame MARA.

Handel.

M'Allontano ſdegnoſe pupille
Per vedervi più liete, e ſerene,
E perch' abbian le voſtre faville
Nutrimento minore di pene.

CHORUS.

Handel.

SEE the proud Chief advances now,
With ſullen March and gloomy Brow.
Jacob ariſe, aſſert thy God,
And ſcorn Oppreſſion's Iron Rod.

A C T II.

SONG, Mrs. BILLINGTON.

Handel.

DOVE ſei, amato bene?
Vieni l'alma a conſolar.
Son oppreſſa da tormenti,
Ed i crudi miei lamenti,
Sol con te poſſo bear.

DUET, The Miſs ABRAMS.

Graun.

TE Ergo quæſumus Famulis tuis ſubveni, quos pretioſo ſanguine redemiſti.

Æterna fac cum ſanctis tuis in Gloria numerari.

SONG, Signor TASCA.

Graun.

SALVUM fac Populum tuum
Domine, et benedic hereditati tuæ.

AIR and CHORUS.

Handel.

MUSIC, ſpread thy Voice around,
Sweetly flow the lulling Sound.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

CARA ſpoſa, amato bene
Prendi ſpeme
Che non ſempre irato il cielo
Volgerà lo ſdegno in me.
Sgombro oh Dio dal nobil core,
Il dolore,
Ch'il vederti lagrimare,
Fà tremar lo ſpirto e'l pie.

T

Da Capo.

SONG, Madame MARA. *Haſſe.*

AH ſe ancor mia tu ſei
Come trovar ſi poco
Sai negli ſguardi miei
Q'uel ch' io non poſſo dir.
Io che nel tuo bel foco
Sempre fedel m' accendo
Mille ſegreti intendo
Cara da un tuo ſoſpir.

CHORUS. *Handel.*

IMMORTAL Lord of Earth and Skies,
Whoſe Wonders all around us riſe;
Whoſe Anger, when it awful glows,
To ſwift Perdition dooms thy Foes.
O grant a Leader to our Hoſt,
Whoſe Name with Honour we may boaſt;
Whoſe Conduct may our Cauſe maintain,
And break our proud Oppreſſor's Chain.

☞ *Such Perſons as are deſirous of continuing Subſcribers to the* Concerts of Antient Muſic, *the next Year, are requeſted to ſend their Names, in Writing, to* Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart. *St. James's-Square, on or before* Wedneſday *the* 10th *of* May, 1786.

(No. 9.)

Under the Direction of Lord *Grey de Wilton.*

Wedneſday, April 5th, 1786.

Concert of Antient Music.

ACT I.

Overture, Acis and Galatea.	*Handel.*
Chorus. O the Pleaſure, *(Acis and Galatea)*	*Handel.*
Song. Tears ſuch as tender Fathers ſhed, *(Deborah)*	*Handel.*
Song. Myſelf I ſhall adore, *(Semele)*	*Handel.*
Sixth Grand Concerto.	*Handel.*
Air and Chorus. Softly riſe, *(Solomon)*	*Dr. Boyce.*
Song. Falſa immagine m'ingannaſti, *(Otho)*	*Handel.*
Duet and Chorus. Sion now, *(Judas Macchabæus)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

Fifth Overture.	*Martini.*
Song. What tho' I trace, *(Solomon)*	*Handel.*
The Muſic in the Tempeſt.	*Purcell.*
Song. Per quel paterno ampleſſo.	*Vinci.*
Second Concerto.	*Corelli.*
Recit. Air and laſt Chorus. But bright Cecilia, *(Dryden's Ode)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

CHORUS.

Handel.

O The Pleaſure of the Plains!
Happy Nymphs and happy Swains;
Harmleſs, merry, free, and gay,
Dance and ſport the Hours away.
For us the Zephyr blows,
For us diſtills the Dew,
For us unfolds the Roſe,
And Flowers diſplay their Hue.
For us the Winters rain,
For us the Summers ſhine;
Spring ſwells for us the Grain,
And Autumn bleeds the Vine. *Da Capo.*

SONG, Signor TASCA. *Handel.*

TEARS ſuch as tender Fathers ſhed,
Warm from my aged Eyes deſcend,
For Joy to think, when I am dead,
My Son will have Mankind his Friend.

SONG, Mrs. BILLINGTON. *Handel.*

MYSELF I ſhall adore,
If I perſiſt in gazing;
No Object ſure before
Was ever half ſo pleaſing. *Da Capo.*

AIR, Mr. HARRISON. *Dr. Boyce.*

SOFTLY riſe, O ſouthern Breeze,
And kindly fan the blooming Trees:
Upon my ſpicy Garden blow,
That Sweets from ev'ry Part may flow.

CHORUS.

Ye ſouthern Breezes gently blow,
That Sweets from ev'ry Part may flow.

AIR, Madame MARA.

FALSA immagine m'ingannasti
Mi mostrasti un volto amabile
E quel volto m'allettò
Or cessato il dolce inganno
Trovo orrore trovo affanno
Trovo gioie il cor sperò.

DUET and CHORUS, The Miss ABRAMS.

Handel.

SION now her Head shall raise,
Tune your Harps to Songs of Praise.

ACT II.

SONG, Mrs. BILLINGTON.

Handel.

WHAT tho' I trace each Herb and Flower
That drinks the Morning Dew;
Did I not own Jehovah's Power,
How vain were all I knew!

AIR.

Purcell.

COME unto these yellow Sands,
And there take Hands;
Foot it featly here and there,
And let the rest the Burthen bear.

CHORUS.

Hark! hark!
The Watch-Dogs bark:
Hark! I hear
The Strain of Chanticleer.

CHORUS.

Around, around we pace
About this curſed Place;
While thus we compaſs in
Theſe Mortals and their Sin.

AIR.

Full Fathom five thy Father lies,
Of his Bones are Coral made;
Thoſe are Pearls that were his Eyes;
Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth ſuffer a Sea Change
Into ſomething rich and ſtrange.
Sea-Nymphs hourly ring his Knell;
Hark! now I hear them ding dong bell.

CHORUS.

Sea-Nymphs hourly ring his Knell;
Hark! now I hear them ding dong bell.

A I R.

Kind Fortune ſmiles, and ſhe
Hath yet in Store for thee,
Some ſtrange Felicity;
Follow me, and you ſhall ſee.

A I R.

See, ſee the Heavens ſmile,
With Clouds no more o'er-caſt;
In this now happy Iſle,
Are all our Sorrows paſt. *Da Capo.*

QUARTETTO.

Where the Bee ſucks there lurk I,
In a Cowſlip's Bed I lye,
There I couch when Owls do cry;
On the Bat's Back do I fly,
After Sun-ſet, merrily.
Merrily, merrily ſhall I live now,
Under the Bloſſom that hangs on the Bough.

A I R.

Halcyon Days, now Storms are ending,
You ſhall find whene'er you ſail;

Tritons all the while attending,
With a kind and pleaſant Gale,
Safely guard you to the Shore,
And your Peace and Joy reſtore.

CHORUS.

No Stars again ſhall hurt you from above,
But all your Days ſhall paſs in Peace and Love.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON.

Vinci.

PER quel paterno ampleſſo,
Per queſto eſtremo addio,
Conſervami te ſteſſo,
Placami l'Idol mio,
Difendimi il mio Re.

Vado a morir beato,
Se della Perſia il fato
Tutto ſi sfoga in me. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. accomp. Madame MARA.

Handel.

BUT bright Cecilia rais'd the Wonder high,
When to her Organ vocal Breath was giv'n;
An Angel heard, and ſtraight appear'd,
Miſtaking Earth for Heaven.

AIR and CHORUS.

As from the Pow'r of ſacred Lays,
The Spheres began to move,
And ſung the great Creator's Praiſe
To all the Bleſs'd above.
So when the laſt and dreadful Hour,
This crumbling Pageant ſhall devour,
The Trumpet ſhall be heard on High;

FULL CHORUS.

The Dead ſhall live, the Living die,
And Muſic ſhall untune the Sky.

☞ *The next Concert will be on Wedneſday the 26th of April.*

☞ *Such Perſons as are deſirous of continuing Subſcribers to the* Concerts of Antient Muſic, *the next Year, are requeſted to ſend their Names, in Writing, to* Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart. *St. James's-Square, on or before* Wedneſday *the* 10th *of* May, 1786.

(No. 10.)

Under the Direction of Lord Viſ. *Dudley* and *Ward*.

Wedneſday, April 26th, 1786.

Concert of Antient MUSIC.

ACT I.

OVERTURE, TIME and TRUTH.	*Handel.*
Song. Wiſe Men, flatt'ring, *(Judas Macchabæus)*	*Handel.*
SECOND CONCERTO, Op. Quinto.	*Martini.*
Chorus. O God of Joſeph, *(Joſeph)*	*Handel.*
Song. Or ch'è ſalvo l'idol mio.	*Haſſe.*
THIRD CONCERTO.	*Corelli. Geminiani.*
Song. Pleaſure, my former Ways, *(Time and Truth)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Bleſt be the Man, *(Joſeph)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE, ALEXANDER.	*Handel.*
Trio, from Italian Acis and Galatea, in His Majeſty's Collection.	*Handel.*
Song. Rendi il ſereno al ciglio, *(Soſarmes)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Eternal Monarch of the Sky, *(Joſeph)*	*Handel.*
Song. Naſce al boſco, *(Ætius)*	*Handel.*
FIFTH CONCERTO.	*Corelli.*
Song. But O! ſad Virgin, *(L'Allegro)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. We will rejoice, *(Joſeph)*	*Handel.*

I.

A C T I.

SONG, Mrs. BILLINGTON.

Handel.

WISE Men, flatt'ring, may deceive us
With their vain myſterious Art;
Magic Charms can ne'er relieve us,
Nor can heal the wounded Heart.

But true Wiſdom can relieve us,
Godlike Wiſdom from above;
This alone can ne'er deceive us,
This alone all Pains remove.

CHORUS.

Handel.

O GOD of Joſeph, gracious, ſhed
Thy Spirit on thy Servant's Head;
That to the King he may reveal
The Truths his myſtick Dreams conceal.

SONG, Madame MARA. *Haſſe.*

OR ch'è ſalvo l'idol mio
E il ſuo cor ritrova calma
Ah perche non può queſt' alma
Lieta in pace almen morir.
Varcherei l'eterno oblio
Nudo ſpirto ombra vagante
Ma con anima coſtante
Darei fine al mio martir. *Da Capo.*

SONG, Mr. HARRISON. *Handel.*

PLEASURE, my former Ways reſigning,
To Virtue's Cauſe inclining,
Thee, Pleaſure, now I leave:
Leſt, when my Spirits fail me,
Repentance can't avail me,
Nor Sickneſs Comfort give. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. *Handel.*

BLEST be the Man by Pow'r unſtain'd,
Virtue there itſelf rewarding!
Bleſt be the Man to Wealth unchain'd,
Treaſure for the Public hoarding!

ACT II.

TRIO.

Mrs. BILLINGTON, Mr. KNYVETT, and Signor TASCA.

Handel.

POL. PROVERÀ lo ſdegno mio
Chi da me non chiede amor.

ACIS. Perche fiero, perche oh! Dio
Contro me tanto rigor.

GAL. Idol mio, deh! non temer.

POL. Se diſprezzi un cor fedele,
Gioir voglio al tuo martir.

ACIS. Empio, barbaro, crudele,
Ti ſaprò ſempre ſchernir.

GAL. Sofri, e ſpera di goder.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

RENDI il ſereno al ciglio,
Madre, non pianger più.
Temer d' alcun periglio
Oggi come puoi tu? *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. *Handel.*

ETERNAL Monarch of the Sky,
Our cruel Crime thou didſt deſcry,
O! with the ſame all-piercing Eye
Our melting Penitence obſerve.

Thou, the Beginning and the End!
Creator! Father! Guardian! Friend!
Returning Prodigals attend,
And grant us Aid we don't deſerve.

SONG, Signor TASCA. *Handel.*

NASCE al boſco in rozza cuna,
Un felice paſtorello,
E con l' aure di fortuna,
Giunge i regni a dominar.

Preſſo al trono in regie faſce
Sventurato un altro naſce,
E fra l'ire della ſorte,
Va gli armenti a paſcolar.

SONG, Madame MARA.

Handel.

BUT O! ſad Virgin, that thy Power,
Might raiſe Muſæus from his Bower;
Or bid the Soul of Orpheus ſing
Such Notes, as, warbled to the String,
Drew Iron Tears down Pluto's Cheek,
And made Hell grant what Love did ſeek.

CHORUS.

Handel.

WE will rejoice in thy Salvation, and triumph in the Name of the Lord our God.

HALLELUJAH!

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Under the Direction of Sir *Watkin Williams Wynn*, Bart. for the Earl of *Uxbridge*.

Wedneſday, May 3d, 1786.

Concert of Antient Music.

ACT I.

Overture, Semele.	*Handel.*
Song. Vieni o caro e mi conſolar, *(Otho)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Glory to God! *(Joſhua)*	*Handel.*
Song. Laſcia ch'io pianga mia, *(Rinaldo)*	*Handel.*
Third Concerto.	*Corelli.*
Song. Di cor mio, *(Alcina)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. O God, who in thy heav'nly Hand, *(Joſeph)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

Second Oboe Concerto.	*Handel.*
Song. Dite che fà, *(Ptolomy)*	*Handel.*
Song. Pour forth no more, *(Jephtha)*	*Handel.*
Introduction and Chorus. Ye Sons of Iſrael, *(Joſhua)*	*Handel.*
Song. Oft' on a Plat, *(L'Allegro)*	*Handel.*
First Concerto, Op. 7ma.	*Geminiani.*
Song. Verdi prati, *(Alcina)*	*Handel.*
Coronation Anthem. The King ſhall rejoice.	*Handel.*

A C T I.

SONG, Miſs HARWOOD.

Handel.

VIENI o caro e mi conſola
Che ſe il viver t'è vietato
Mori almeno in queſto ſen.
A penar non ſaro ſola——
Se 'l concede amica ſtella
Perche teco io verro men. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

Handel.

GLORY to God! the ſtrong-cemented Walls,
The tott'ring Tow'rs, the pond'rous Ruin falls:
The Nations tremble at the dreadful Sound,
Heav'n thunders, Tempeſts roar, and groans the Ground.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

LASCIA ch'io pianga mia cruda ſorte
E che ſoſpiro la liberta
Il duolo in franga queſte ritorte
De miei martiri ſol per pieta.

SONG, Madame MARA.

Handel.

DI cor mio quanto t'amai,
Moſtra il boſco, il fonte, il rio;
Dove tacqui e ſoſpirai,
Pria di chiederti mercè.
Dove fiſſo nè miei rai,
Soſpirando al ſoſpir mio,
Mi diceſti con un ſguardo
Peno ed ardo al par di te. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

Handel.

O GOD, who in thy heav'nly Hand
Doſt hold the Hearts of mighty Kings,
O take thy Jacob, and his Land,
Beneath the Shadow of thy Wings.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

Thou know'ſt our Wants before our Pray'r,
Then let us not confounded be;
Thy tender Mercies let us ſhare,
O Lord, we truſt alone in thee!

ACT II.

AIR, Miſs ABRAMS. *Handel.*

DITE che fà.
Dove è l'idol mio,
Selvaggie deità
Il mio teſoro.
A me voi lo rendete
O pur ſe lo vedete
Ditegli per pietà
Che per lui moro.
O rendetelo al mio cor
Dite che tutto ancor,
Soſpiro anch'io.

SONG, Signor TASCA.

Handel.

POUR forth no more unheeded Pray'rs
To Idols deaf, and vain:
No more the vile unhallow'd Airs,
The ſacred Rites profane.

INTRODUCTION and CHORUS in JOSHUA.

Handel.

YE Sons of Iſrael, every Tribe attend,
Let grateful Songs and Hymns to Heaven aſcend;
In Gilgal, and on Jordan's Banks proclaim
One Firſt, one Great, one Lord Jehovah's Name.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON.

Handel.

OFT' on a Plat of riſing Ground
I hear the far-off Curfew ſound,
Over ſome wide-water'd Shore,
Swinging ſlow, with ſullen Roar:
Or if the Air will not permit,
Some ſtill removed Place will fit,
Where glowing Embers, thro' the Room,
Teach Light to counterfeit a Gloom.

SONG, Madame MARA. *Handel.*

VERDI prati, e ſelve amene
Perderete la beltà.
Vaghe fior, correnti Rivi,
La vaghezza, la bellezza
Preſto in voi ſi cangerà.
E cangiato il vago oggetto
All'orror del primo aſpetto
Tutto in voi ritornera.

ANTHEM. *Handel.*

THE King ſhall rejoice in thy Strength, O Lord; exceeding glad ſhall he be of thy Salvation.

Glory, great Worſhip haſt thou laid upon him: Thou haſt prevented him with the Bleſſings of Goodneſs, and haſt ſet a Crown of pure Gold upon his Head.

HALLELUJAH!

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(No. 12.)

Under the Direction of the Earl of *Exeter*.

Wedneſday, May 10th, 1786.

Concert of Antient MUSIC.

ACT I.

OVERTURE, PTOLOMY.		*Handel.*
Air. Tyrants would,	*(Athalia)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Tyrants, ye in vain,		
12th Duet. Caro Autor, di mia doglia.		*Handel.*
Kyrie Eleiſon.		*Leo.*

ACT II.

SEVENTH CONCERTO.	*Corelli.*
Song. Non ſò d'onde viene.	*Bach.*
Firſt Chorus in Te Deum.	*Graun.*
Song. Ah ſe provar mi vuoi.	*Haſſe.*
SIXTH CONCERTO.	*Aviſon.*
Recit. Air and Chorus. But bright Cecilia *(Dryden's Ode)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

AIR, Madame MARA.

Handel.

TYRANTS would, in impious Throngs,
Silence his Adorer's Songs;
But ſhall SALEM's Lyre and Lute,
At their proud Commands be mute?

CHORUS.

Tyrants, ye in vain conſpire;
Wake the Lute, and ſtrike the Lyre.
Why ſhould SALEM's Lyre and Lute,
At their proud Commands be mute?

DUET, The Miſs ABRAMS.

Handel.

CARO Autor, di mia doglia,
Dolce pena del core,
Mio reſpiro, mia pace.
Nò, nò, che d'altri
Che di tè mai non ſarò,
O volto lumi o labra.
Da gl'amori flagelleta,
La diſcordia fuggirà,
Bella gioia inamorata
Lampi eterni ſpargerà.

CHORUS. *Leo.*

KYRIE Eleiſon,
Chriſte Eleiſon,
Gloria in excelſis, Deo Gloria; et in Terrâ Pax, hominibus bona voluntas.

QUINTETTO.

Laudamus Te, benedicimus Te, adoramus Te, glorificamus Te.

AIR.

Gratias agimus Tibi, propter magnam gloriam tuam.

TRIO.

Domine Deus, Rex cæleſtis, Deus Pater Omnipotens. Domine Fili, Unigenite Jeſu Chriſte, Domine Deus, agnus Dei, Filius Patris.

CHORUS.

Qui tollis peccata mundi, miſerere nobis.

AIR.

Qui tollis peccata mundi, ſuſcipe deprecationem noſtram.

CHORUS.

Qui ſedes ad dextram Patris, miſerere nobis.

QUARTETTO.

Quoniam Tu ſolus ſanctus, Tu ſolus Dominus, Tu ſolus altiſſimus, Jeſu Chriſte.

CHORUS.

Cum ſancto Spiritu, in gloriâ Dei Patris. Amen.

TE Deum laudamus. Te Dominum confitemur. Te æternum Patrem, omnis terra veneratur.

ACT II.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON.

Bach.

NON ſò d'onde viene
Quel tenero affetto
Quel moto che ignoto
Mi naſce nel petto;
Quel gel che le vene
Scorrendo mi và.
Nel ſeno a deſtarmi
Sì fieri contraſti,
Non parmi che baſti
La ſola pietà. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

Graun.

TE Deum laudámus, Te Dóminum confitémur. Te æternum Patrem, omnis terra venerátur.

SONG, Madame MARA.

Haſſe.

AH ſe provar mi vuoi
Chiede mì o padre il ſangue
E tutto a piedi tuoi
Padre lo verſerò.
Ma che un tuo figlio iſteſſo
Debba volerti oppreſſo
Gran Genitor perdona
Tanta virtù non hò.

RECIT. accomp. Madame MARA.

Handel.

BUT bright Cecilia rais'd the Wonder high,
When to her Organ vocal Breath was giv'n;
An Angel heard, and ſtraight appear'd,
Miſtaking Earth for Heaven.

AIR and CHORUS.

As from the Pow'r of ſacred Lays,
The Spheres began to move,
And ſung the great Creator's Praiſe
To all the Bleſs'd above.
So when the laſt and dreadful Hour,
This crumbling Pageant ſhall devour,
The Trumpet ſhall be heard on High;

FULL CHORUS.

The Dead ſhall live, the Living die,
And Muſic ſhall untune the Sky.

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